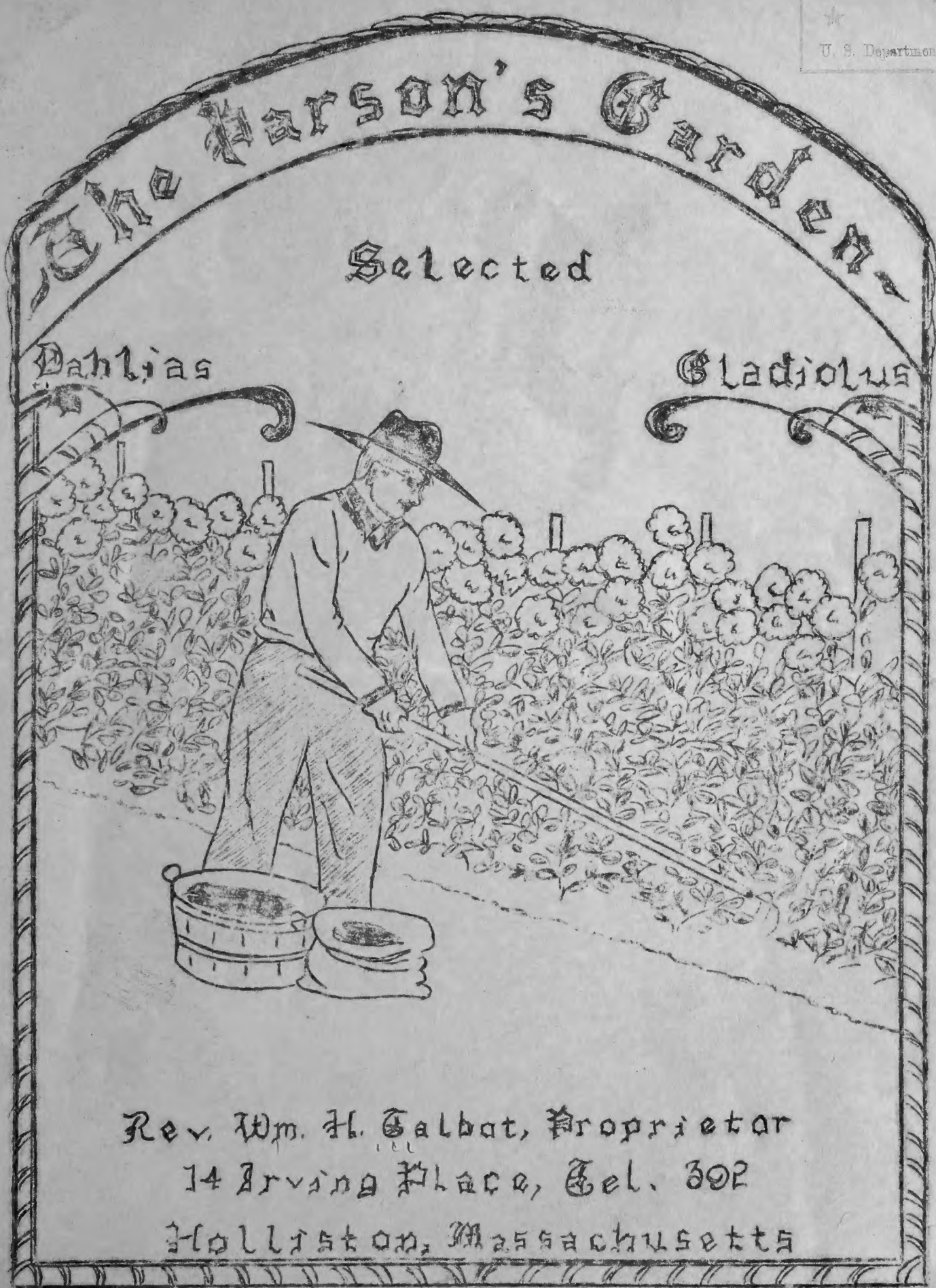


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Rev. Wm. H. Galbat, Proprietor
14 Irving Place, Tel. 392
Holliston, Massachusetts

MEET THE PARSON

For several years now I have sent bulbs to various sections of the U.S.A. It has been a pleasure to serve the flower-loving public in this way. Raising flowers is my avocation, preaching my vocation.

Recently I began my 13th year as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Holliston. You might be interested to know that our church was destroyed by hurricane in 1939. A new church has been built, not large, but attractive in which we meet each Sunday. If you are driving through Holliston on a Sunday we'd be pleased to have you visit our church.

I began my hobby more than fifteen years ago. It gives me relaxation. I call it my safety valve. During the summer I visit my various gardens almost daily. Each time a new dahlia blossoms, I feel a real thrill. I have a small home garden, but my friends are kind, and I never lack space to plant my bulbs.

My helpers are Cynthia and Billy. I'm not sure which is boss. You see Cynthia is four, and Bill is seven. We have a fine time together. Mrs. Talbot's interest is mainly cut flowers, and we do have a chance to share our blessings with our friends.

Holliston is a typical New England town of about 3000. It is sometimes called a bed-room for Boston. Our townspeople work in surrounding towns. Our industries are limited to two shoe factories: "The Goodwill Shoe Company" and "Berkshire Footwear Corp."; and the "Shawmut Waxed Paper Company." Of course we have other concerns as well.

I would say in summing up that Holliston is a town of good churches, good schools, good people, and good will.

LET'S HAVE A GARDEN

During these war days the call has come to get back to the soil. I have noticed that folks are plowing ground never plowed before.

Just the other day, I passed a home where they were plowing. It really gives a fellow a new lease on life to work in a garden.

I wonder if you are going to have a garden this year. Even though you could buy your vegetables cheaper, your own will taste better because you raised them. It will be fun gardening, and maybe if you get things started, you'll get help from the family.

Now that we've got to watch our tires, and our gas, why not substitute gardening for golf. Be your own gardener. You'll eat better, sleep better, and be happier.

They tell me that in England they encourage the raising of flowers to help the morale. Maybe a turnip, or a carrot, or a tomato will serve the purpose, but the beauty revealed in the flowers we grow will help most. I find that each gardener thinks his flowers are the best. This is natural for he has raised them. Why not try it?

This year I debated about sending out a price list. Then I decided to do it. My friends and customers have been very kind. It seemed like I'd be letting them down if I didn't send along a folder. If in this way I can encourage you to carry on I have made my contribution.

The season of 1941 was my best. Among my fan mail and this is what I call your cards and letters, were answers from as far away as the Philippines. In July I received a card from the Agricultural College, Laguna, Philippine. I thought this was my prize until in November I received a letter from Georgetown, Demerara, British Guiana, South America. You see my hobby pays dividends.

I think I enjoyed most sending along a gift of bulbs and tubers to Rev. A. R. Hyland, chaplain of Clinton Prison, Dannemora, N.Y. Father Hyland wrote telling me of the building of a new chapel built by the men living there and

named in honor of Saint Dismas, the Good Thief. I was very happy to send along my small gift of bulbs to help beautify the grounds around the chapel.

My second greatest thrill came in knowing that some of the tubers from the Parson's Garden were being raised at the New York Botanical Garden, Bronx Park, N.Y.

Well, friends, I shall be happy to serve you again this year. Your order will receive my personal attention. If you are not interested, please pass my folder on to a friend who likes flowers. I'll gladly send additional copies of this folder to your friends if you will send their addresses.

May the season of 1942 be your best.

IT'S FUN TO HAVE A GARDEN

It's fun to have a garden
To watch things as they grow,
Be it vegetables for the table
Or flowers you can show.

2.

I speak as one who's tried it,
I've had a heap of fun,
Aworking in my garden,
At dawn or setting sun.

3.

There is a compensation,
For the time that you invest,
It makes you feel like living,
It gives you added zest.

4.

Do you ever get downhearted,
Have the blues, and feel all in,
Why not try a garden,
It sure helps keep up the chin.

5.

Just try it and you'll like it,
It will pay you dividends,
For you'll fine in your own garden,
Many true and worthwhile friends.

-----The Parson.

MY FIRST LOVE

My first love was gladiolus, and I began raising them sixteen years ago. I had maybe three dozen primulinus at that time, the gift of a parishioner. Since that time I have raised many thousand bulbs. It has been fun raising them. If time permitted I would now have my

own originations on the market.

Well, I still raise Glads. Last fall I dug some fine bulbs. They will go into my Parson's Prize Mixture this spring. I believe it is one of the best mixtures offered anywhere. This mixture is carefully put up and every bulb is disinfected before being shipped. I have customers who each year buy 50, 100, or more of these bulbs. They will give a maximum of enjoyment for a minimum of expense. The larger flower stocks will be from the large bulbs, but my personal choice would be medium-sized bulbs. Due to increased cost of production and desiring to keep up the quality I have had to increase the price a little. Here are my post-paid prices:

Parson's Prize Mixture	
100 Large Bulbs.....	\$2.50
50 Large Bulbs.....	1.50

100 Medium Bulbs.....	\$1.50
50 Medium Bulbs.....	1.00

If you want gladiolus bulbs by variety, let me know the variety or color, and I will gladly quote you prices.

MAKING A GARDEN

Man plows and plants and digs and weeds

He works with hoe and spade;
God sends the sun and rain and air,

And thus a garden's made.
He must be proud who tills the soil

And turns the heavy sod;
How wonderful a thing to be
In partnership with God!

-----Ida M. Thomas

ALIENATION OF AFFECTION

In recent years I have found my heart wooed by the majestic dahlia. In fact my first love could well sue for alienation of affection, yet I think my love is about equal.

Last season I raised 225 varieties of dahlias. These included large flowering, pom-

poms, and miniatures. Some folks don't like dahlias. I have a friend who for years raised nothing but the large flowering type. In the last two years he has fallen for my little friends the pom-poms and even some singles.

Some folks say that the big ones are all right in the garden but that is all. I've seen some beautiful bouquets of large flowering dahlias used for decorations or at weddings. Why, just a single flower of Murphy's Masterpiece or any of the really large ones, in a shallow dish makes a beautiful center-piece for table decorations. Then of course our smaller dahlias make delightful decorations. Just three or four in a vase here and there in the room adds to its attractiveness.

I have one customer who buys bulbs from me each year in large quantities. He said last year, "Well, Mr. Talbot, I guess your gladiolus were in every hospital in Boston." This customer runs a roadside stand. You will find that the farmer's dahlias or gladiolus raised by you and shared by your friends will pay dividends in friendship. There is something very personal about a bouquet from your own garden.

You may be sure that the varieties you buy from me I raise myself. They are my flower friends and unless they prove worthy, they are discarded from my list. I hope as you read my dahlia list, you will find the selection intriguing and the price consistent with quality.

A PRAYER-----

Grant me, O God, the power to see
In every rose, eternity.
In every bud, the coming day;
In every snow, the promised ray.
In every storm the legacy
Of rainbows smiling down at me.

-----Virginia Wuerfel.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE

The clouds hang heavy round my way,
I cannot see;
But through the darkness I believe,

God leadeth me.

'Tis sweet to keep my hand in His
While all is dim,
To close my weary, aching eyes,
And follow Him.
Through many a thorny path He leads
My tired feet;
Through many a path of tears I go,
But it is sweet
To know that He is close to me,
My God, My Guide.
He leadeth me, and so I walk
quite satisfied.
To my blind eyes He may reveal
No light at all,
But while I lean on His strong arm
I cannot fall.

-----Christian Advocate.

MY DAHLIAS FOR 1942

Large Flowering Decorative and Informal Decorative

Adirondack Sunset, I.D. Red gold	\$1.50
Adolf Mayer, I.D. Black Red	\$1.00
Adorable I.D. Soft Peach-----	.50
Anna Bonedict I.D. Dark Red---	.50
Blue River F.D. Deep Lavender-	.50
Buckeye King I.D. Amber Yellow.	.50
Carl G. Dahl I.D. Mulberry Gold	1.25
California Idol I.D. Deep Yellow	.50
City of Cleveland I.D. Bright scarlet, splashed orange---	.50
Chemar's Eureka F.D. White----	.35
D'Arcy Sainsbury F.D. exhibition white-----	1.25
Elissa Landi F.D. Clear Orange.	.50
Freda George I.D. Lavender, Pink, and Cream-----	1.50
Girl Of Hillcrest F.D. bright Orange-----	.50
Grand Master F.D. Autumn Shade.	1.00
Great Eastern I.D. Orange and Reddish Bronze-----	.75
H.R.S. F.D. Golden Yellow----	.50
Jane Gowl I.D. Gold-----	.25
Janet Southwick I.D. Tyrian Rose -----	.35
Kentucky Sun F.D. Yellow-----	.50
Lord Of Autumn I.D. Deep Golden Yellow-----	.75

Monarch of the East F.D. Gold \$.75
 Monmouth Champion F.D. Orange-- .35
 Mrs. A.E. Wheeler F.D. Purple--- .35
 Mrs. Alfred B. Seal F.D.
 Old Rose----- .35
 Mrs. Geo. LeBoutillier I.D.
 Carmine Red, long stems----- .35
 Murphy's Masterpiece I.D. Very
 Large Dark Red----- 1.25
 Oakleigh Monarch F.D. Bright
 Cerise Red----- .75
 Oriental Glory I.D. Orange----- .50
 Oregon Flame I.D. Scarlet Flame.35
 Prince Of Persia I.D. Red----- .50
 Queen City F.D. Scarlet Pink--- .50
 Supreme King F.D. Amer. Beauty-.35
 Uncle Tom F.D. Very Dark Red--- .50
 Volcano F.D. Orange----- 1.00
 White Abundance I.D. White----- .75

C. CACTUS AND S.C. SEMI*CACTUS

Baller's Surprise S.C. White \$1.00
 Comet's C. Gold----- .50
 Dulcinea C. Crimson----- 1.00
 F. O'Bracht C. Primrose Yellow-.50
 F.I. Mansfield C. Pale Yellow-- .50
 Kay Francis S.C. Light Yellow-- .50
 Golden Standard C. Golden Tan-- .50
 Jersey Dainty C. White----- .50
 Jean Trimbee S.C. Royal Purple-.50
 Miriam Hopkins S.C. Orange,
 suffused Carmine Gold----- .75
 Miss Glory S.C. Deep Yellow----- .75
 Kiss Me S.C. Red and white----- .35
 Son of Satan S.C. Scarlet Red-1.00

MINIATURES

\$.50 Each

American Beauty F.D. Amer. Beauty
 Wine Red, Good Stems.
 Baby Royal S.C. Salmon Pink
 Baby Sagamore F.D. Orange Yellow
 Bishop Of Landoff (Duplex) Intense
 Deep Red, Dark Bronze Foliage
 Blyetchen Scheal F.D. White
 Chemar's Unusual H.C. Rose Pink,
 White Center.
 Chancellor S. Coffee Brown, Maroon
 Center.
 Corinna F.D. clear Yellow
 Coronet F.D. Waxy White like a
 gardenia
 Crimson Glow F. Deep Crimson
 Dawn F. Warm Bronzy Buff, Scarlet
 halo.

Elizabeth Pape S.C. Pink and
 Cream
 Erica (Collarette) Chocolate
 Maroon, inner petals white
 Fairy F.D. Violet Rose
 Joan I.D. Cerise, much admired
 Kentucky Babe F.D. Salmon, suf-
 fused old rose
 Lady Mary Hope F.D. orange,
 striped white.
 Little Dream S.C. Rose, light
 center and tips.
 Little Jewell, F.D. Delicate Pink
 Little Snow Queen C. White
 Nora Belle, P. Orange Red, Yellow
 base, tinted blue flame.
 Orchid Lady F.D. Lavender Pink
 Our Annie P. Shrimp Pink, shaded
 amber
 Sanhican's Sweetheart C. Pale
 Apricot, suffused shrimp pink
 Sylvia, F.D. Garnet red.
 Teddy Bear F.D. Scarlet Red, like
 a small, double Camellia.
 Toosie, F.L. Bronze rose color
 Whisper C. Yellow
 White Star S. white

I will put up a special
 collection, my choice, and you'll
 like it of ten or more large
 flowering or miniatures, and
 send them postpaid for \$2.50

FOR-POME 1 1/2" to 2" in SIZE

\$.25 Each

Amber Queen, Amber
 Atom, Orange Red
 Belle of Springfield, Red, Small
 Bo-Peep, Rose Mauve
 Bobby, Deep Plum Purple
 Catherine, Yellow
 Edith Mueller, Golden Orange,
 Salmon Red
 Fairy Queen, Buff Overlaid Rose
 Red
 Hazel, Yellow-red
 Joe Fette, White
 Little Edith, Yellow Tipped Red
 Little Herman, Maroon and Pink
 Mary Munns, Deep Orchid
 Morning Mist, Rosy lavender, White
 Base
 Tom Thumb, Garnet Red, Very Small
 Yellow Gem, Yellow

I will put up a special collection of 10 or more pom-poms, my choice, all colors, and sent postpaid for \$1.50

JUST FOR FUN

Young Ian: "Father I've a notion to settle down and go in the chicken business."

His Dad. "Better try owls. Their hours would suit you better."

Young Wife: "Now, Bill, I want you to go around to the minister and arrange for having the baby christened."

Bill (shipyard worker): "You mean to say you are going to let somebody hit that little thing over the head with a bottle?"

Small Toronto boy, under five years of age who was going to church for the first time:

"Mother, what is a church anyway?"

Mother. "It is God's House."

Small boy. (After a little thought)

"Then are we God's company when we are in church??"

A young woman who came to Columbia to take her degree of doctor of philosophy married her professor in the middle of the second year.

When she announced her engagement one of her friends said. "But, Margaret, I thought you came up here to get your Ph.D."

"So I did," agreed Margaret, "But I had no idea I would get him so soon."

An American staying in a London hotel was introduced to an Aberdonian who asked him:

"An what country do you belong tae?"

"The greatest country in the world!" replied the American.

"Man, so dae I," replied Sandy, "but you dinna speak like a Scotchman."

He: "A wagon-maker who had been dumb for a number of years picked up a hub and spoke."

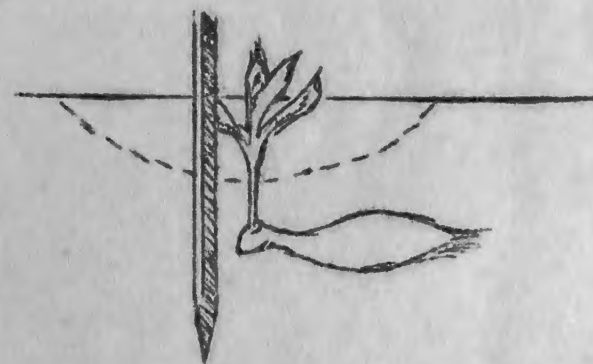
She: "Yes and a blind carpenter on the same day reached out for a plane and saw; a deaf sheep-ranchman went out with his dog and herd; and a noseless fisherman caught a barrel of herring and smelt."

Now for a few helpful hints in conclusion. Remember a single tuber like the one below is all you need. Be sure it has an eye.



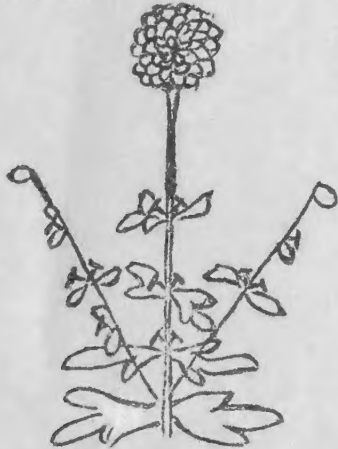
If the tuber is very large, cut it in two. It will not hurt the tuber. I generally stop the bleeding by putting the cut end in dirt. You can also use flower

of sulphur. In planting put your tubers about three feet apart. I save space by planting a tuber each side of my stake. I dig a hole about a foot deep, soften the ground well, fill the hole into a depth of six inches and then plant my tuber. I cover with about two inches of dirt and then fill in as the dahlia begins to grow. The tubers I plant each side of my stake are four feet apart. It is best to stake at planting time. Below is how to stake.



Use fertilizer sparingly. I do not fertilize until my dahlias show bud. Then I sprinkle a scant handful of fertilizer about a foot from the stake. This is where your feed roots will be. I use a 3-10-6 (Nitrogen-phosphate-potash). I feed my dahlias about every three weeks after the buds show. Work in well.

If you want large blooms, disbud. Below is a diagram that may help. I seldom disbud as I like lots of flowers.



DAHLIA DO'S

Get your soil in as fine condition as possible before planting.

Keep top soil stirred; allow no crust to form or grass to grow near plants.

Water during dry spell only; on soil not on plant.

Drive a stake about 6 inches from your plant and tie to it.

Cut all old blooms off. The more blooms you cut judiciously, the more the plant will produce.

Mulching around base of plants when in bloom conserves the moisture.

A week or ten days after a killing frost, dig plants carefully, cut off stalk within three inches of clump, store in a cool place. I pack my tubers in boxes lined and covered with newspaper. Maybe you have a better method. Keep out air.

Examine roots occasionally during the winter; if any rot shows cut it out, and dust cut with sulphur.

When the soil is warm in the Spring, divide your clumps so that an "eye" will be with each division; one tuber is as good or better than many.

To keep track of your varieties moisten a tuber on each clump and print the name of variety on it with an indelible pencil.

Remember that dahlias do best in the open; they like sunshine, air, and cultivation.

DAHLIA DON'T'S

Don't plant before the soil is warm.

Don't plant in wet soil.

Don't sprinkle water at the base of plant.

Don't plant under trees or among bushes.

Don't let a crust form or weeds grow among your bushes.

Don't fail to remove all blooms when past prime.

Don't go wild over every new variety; many are not as good as the older tried and true varieties.

Now friends if I can help you further, let me know. Just enclose a return postage stamp or envelope.

I wish you every success in your gardening, whether you raise vegetables or flowers.

Sincerely yours,

The Parson



